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BLACK LIST.

From the National Banner.

Whole Squadrons of Illegal Voters.—It has been well known to many military friends that hundreds—we might say thousands—of foreigners who have obtained papers of naturalization, and who exercise the high privilege of the elective franchise, refuse to do military, jury and other civil duties, because, as they plead, "they are aliens." Our court martial is perfectly familiar with these things; and yet nothing has been done to stay the evil. They have thus been permitted to vote away our rights, and, if they please, our liberties, without lifting a finger to secure them, or discharge one of the most important duties as citizens. We were not aware of the extent of these evils, until apprised of it by one of its officers, in one regiment only. This patriotic gentleman, inspired by a sense of the gross injustice practised upon us in this way, had formed the laudable resolution to prevent at least a part of those enrolled in his regiment who had excused themselves from duty "because they were aliens" from voting at the last election. After all we cannot believe that our citizens are informed of the alarming extent of this practice; for if they were, we should suppose they would rise in their might and crush the evil.

Is it Right.—The following was received as from the custom house to a merchant who was waiting for goods through that establishment. "The custom officers are all at the polls—we cannot give you the goods until after the election."

Meeting of "Adopted Citizens."—A meeting of "adopted citizens" was held in Brooklyn a few evenings since, in which certain resolutions were passed, that merit a passing notice. In the first place, if the said meeting was in fact composed of "adopted citizens" as announced by themselves, it was creating the very distinctions which we complain of, and which they labor to deny in every resolution passed at the meeting. This was evidently a great oversight with the "adopted citizens" who at the same time resolve, "that we are opposed to any distinctions between native and adopted citizens." Now this is precisely what we are opposed to ourselves, but it is quite too late in the day for any native or foreigner to say, that the "distinctions" deprecated have not been created and continued by foreigners themselves. As to "the holy Banner of Democracy," which the "adopted" citizens speak of, we have nothing to say, but the high claims which they urge for having "breasted the storms of many political campaigns shoulder to shoulder in the foremost ranks, in the hottest of the conflict, &c. &c." we must say looks a good deal like what we object to, and very little like what they would have us think they "deprecate."

Again the harping about *this evidence of our disinterestedness, our fidelity, our sacrifices, join hands with the foes of freedom!* with many more strong words, intended we suppose exclusively for their party, and against native citizens "who seek to affix on our country's escutcheon the damning mark *ingratitude*," is what, not having seen ourselves, we do not understand. We do understand, however, that if we consider our country in danger, it is our duty to make that "audacious demand of our own faithful servants" to pass such laws as will save our country from ruin; and more than this, we shall do so despite the venom of foreigners, whether in their distinctive meetings, or otherwise "breasting political storms." But we shall spare no more time now, to these "adopted citizens" in their denunciations of *Native American Citizens*.

Opinion of Mr. Preston.—Most of our readers know that the opinion of few men in the United States Senate is regarded with more deference than that of Mr. Preston of North Carolina. He is distinguished as a man of great penetration and profound thought. Two only in the Senate are listened to with more attention and in many respects he is superior to all others in that body. This gentleman represents a state least of all affected by foreign influence, and in his own district, little if any of it is perceptible; yet, aware of the evils which arise from it in other parts of the country, and sensible of its ultimate consequences on our institutions, if not timely checked, he says, in reply to a circular of the native American citizens of New York:

"My own opinion is, that in the actual condition of our country, an extension of the term of residence requisite for naturalization would be highly expedient; and I would vote for such a measure with a thorough assurance that my course would meet the approbation of my constituents."

A meeting took place in Delancy street on Wednesday, to celebrate the battle of *Leipsic*! What does this mean? What reasons have Americans to celebrate the battle of *Leipsic*? We ask for information.

New Citizens.—The Sun says (and it is good authority) the Supreme Court, Court of Common Pleas, and Marine Court, were all open yesterday, and actively engaged in naturalizing foreigners! An accession of several hundred to the legal votes of this city was yesterday effected in this way, and the number will be increased, probably to a thousand, before the election is over. And, further, "there is some pretty tough swearing perpetrated in effecting these hasty naturalizations."

This was one day's work: and we may fairly conclude that, if a thousand were naturalized during the three days, as the Sun thinks, there were probably more than that number naturalized during the four weeks previous to the election, and while the note of preparation was being sounded.

But supposing the same number only were naturalized during all that time; we shall then have two thousand newly made citizens on the present occasion; 1200 at the last spring election, and 2,200 in the fall of last year; making, according to the most reasonable estimates, *five thousand and four hundred citizens, made from our foreign population in one year!* Good heavens, only look at it, Americans!

It will be recollected that this estimate has been prepared by others, and already published as the result of the most careful inquiries. Now, what are we to think of these things? Admitting that there were but 13,000 adopted citizens previous to the present year—which is taking the estimate made four years ago—and we now have *eighteen thousand four hundred!* This is a majority of the whole legal voters in the city of New York. We ask you, fellow citizens, what may be the result of these things? We believe that there are great numbers of our adopted citizens who are really patriotic and highly intelligent; but do you believe that all the others understand our republican institutions as well as you do? Think of this!

Treason.—We know not what to think when we see foreign editors among us vilifying our countrymen in the manner they do, and crying down our blood-bought institutions. Not long since the editor of the *Telegraph* at Cincinnati, said in ridiculing our laws and government:

"*This system of government may be very fine in theory; very fit for imitation on the part of those who seek the power of the mob in contradistinction to justice and the public interest, but this republic is not of a nature to invite the reflecting part of the world!* What do you think, native Americans, of such a citizen and his treasonable language? Why was it that such an one was allowed to set himself up in our midst; and with the power of the press at his command, to scatter poison and death throughout our land? Yet, fellow citizens, he is but one of the many in our populous places, who are widely promulgating such fatal heresies. And are we prepared to submit to such things, with the certain prospects before you, that they are hurrying your country to perdition? No, never!

Such language we have seen is common among his countrymen in their own country, but after coming among us and claiming the protection of those laws which he vilifies, and, for his mercenary purposes, becoming a citizen under the government which he condemns, what are we to think? He is indeed a suitable citizen for the defence of our liberties! Away with such "citizens!" Americans, beware; you are on the verge of a precipice, from which, ere long, you will be precipitated into the common gulph of all republics!

If we have many such polluted and unprincipled public journals in the country as the *New York Post*—which, God forbid—our destiny is sealed and the days of this republic numbered. The following, from the *National Banner*, we are indeed ashamed to spread before our readers, as coming from an American (if he ought to be called one.)

"The author of the conduct charged against the *Post*, is either woefully ignorant or knavishly vicious, and ought to be exposed to universal contempt."

Look at this, Americans!—The *Post* displayed a flourishing article, during the election, headed "NATURALIZATION LAWS"; and said "we publish for the instruction and benefit of all foreign residents, the following provisions of the Naturalization Law, &c." It then goes on to give all the most favorable points of the law, as an inducement for foreigners to avail themselves of the opportunity to vote at the election; all of which closes by the following, which we ask every American to read without regard to his political or party sentiments, and make his own deductions.

"Persons desiring to become American citizens, are invited to call upon the Democratic Republican Naturalization Committee of the ward in which they reside, or upon the General Naturalization Committee of the Democratic Republican Party, at Tammany Hall!"

Now our readers will see, that, though we have taken no partisan stand, we cannot let such a flagrant outrage upon our American principles pass without notice. As an advocate of the principles, we care not where such facts and insults come from; we find them in the *Post* and shall condemn them as opposed to the best interests of our country, and with the conviction that the editor and his friends, if they are possessed of common sagacity, know them to be so.

Foreigners are greedy enough to seize hold of all the liberties which our laws hold out, without being urged on in this manner, solely for party purposes, to clutch at the veriest shadow of right whatever and wherever they are. It is this goading on of the foreign populace, which will yet destroy our government; and if this is the object of any native citizen, he should at once come out and declare it in so many words.

But the establishment of these "Democratic Republican Naturalization Committees" is what we look at. The thing seems to be all out and dried, and *Nineteen Democratic Naturalization Committees* are thoroughly engaged for purposes which are but too plainly revealed; Americans! reflect! Are these the principles of Jefferson, or of any true citizen?

DROLL LOGIC.—The editor of a paper in Providence lately informed his readers, that the ladies always pull off the left stocking last. This, as may be supposed, created some little stir among his fair readers, and while, in positive terms, they denied the statement, they at the same time declared that he had no business to know it, even if such was the fact—and pronounced him no gentleman. He proves it, however, by a short argument. "When one stocking is pulled off first, there is another left on; and pulling off this is taking the left stocking last."

In the village of Cahokia, Illinois, there is a church standing which was erected by the first French settlers, in 1698, one hundred and forty years ago. The bell that hangs in the steeple was brought over from France more than ten years before the church was built.

Extracts from the Southern Literary Messenger.

ABOLITION AND COLONIZATION.

Abolition of slavery in the southern States, and the admission of slaves to the rights of freemen, constitute the wildest scheme that ever entered the brain of visionary enthusiasts. The color, the character, the capacity of the negro, the condition and morals of the free negro in the free as well as in the slave States, bear melancholy testimony to the truth, that if the colored population are to remain among us, the safety of the white man, and the happiness of the black, as the weaker party, require that the blacks should be retained in slavery. We will not presume to fathom the designs of Providence, we will not attempt to indicate the peculiar destiny, or the similarity of the children of Ham to the descendants of Abraham, but it is manifest that the distinctive character of the Israelite, does not so effectually cut him off from a full communion with the human family, as does the prejudice raising from color separate the Anglo-Saxon from the African. No matter whether this prejudice be implanted for wise and holy purposes, or whether it be the curse of the age, it exists, its roots are deeply implanted, it is a part of ourselves, and he is but a shallow observer of man, a blind and bigotted philosopher, who will overlook or despise this pervading and resistless feeling, originate whence it may.

The only hope for the African slave is in his removal from the house of bondage to the land of his forefathers. The unqualified advocate of slavery and the abolitionists occupy the two extremes of this much vexed question. But the scheme of colonization is the just milieu. This is the broad platform upon which the friends of this unhappy race may meet in soberness and safety. The morals and misery of the free negroes in the northern States, the perpetual and bloody conflicts between them and the white man in New York, New England, and Philadelphia, show that to them freedom carries no healing on its wings, and liberty, that blesses all, has no blessing for them.

Denied the protecting care which the interest, if not the feeling of the owner, extends to the slave; subjected to all the prejudice of color; with some of the rights of a freeman, and all the sentiments of a slave; they constitute an intermediate class, having no bonds of common interest, no ties of sympathy to sustain them; too indolent to labor, and too insolent to serve; they are the most depraved and unhappy race under this government. It has been the constant practice of northern writers to dwell upon the oppression and cruelty of the task-master of the south, and the ill usage and sufferings of the slave; but those who are familiar with their domestic institutions well know, that where the agitator is unknown, there is not upon the face of the globe, a people doomed literally to earn their bread by the sweat of their brow, who are more cheerful, contented and happy. Examples of fidelity and devotion to their masters not unfrequently break forth upon an admiring world, and but that the agitator is wilfully blind to all such cheering views upon the broad waste of slavery, his restless eye might dwell for a season upon them. In that dark hour of danger, when the pride and the chivalry and the beauty of the south were smitten on the waters by the angel of death, a slave was found coolly and diligently laboring to construct a raft of the fragments of the ill-fated Pulaski, to "try and save his master." Such masters are no tyrants, and such a slave has no task-master. Cast him loose from his bondage, and this estimable but humble being becomes that most wretched of the human family: a free negro.

Redeemed from slavery by the mild influence of the laws, by the generosity of their owners, or by the persuasive force of a wholesome public opinion, and translated to the shores of Africa, these men will be as superior to the native races, as the whites are to them. And the prejudice of color being thus removed, the natives may be civilized and enlightened through their agency. They can there blend by intermarriage, without the aid of Mr. Tappan. They may plant the cross amid the sterile sands of the desert, and be the heralds of salvation to a benighted people. We feel little inclination to offend the moral reader by any attempt to expose the ridiculous and revolting scheme of amalgamation; let its projects be classed with those fanatical advocates of temperance, who shall substitute butter-milk for wine in the Lord's supper. It is by colonization alone that the descendants of Ham can be redeemed. There are at present but few spots on the African continent settled for this purpose, and their growth is feeble and sickly, as were the colonies of Jamestown and Plymouth on our own shores. But the little fountains that now swell up in the desert may multiply and blend, and roll on until they sweep onward, not unlike their own Nile, in one resistless and fertilizing stream. How long was it before the early colonists of America toiled up the summit of the Alleghany, and from another Pisgah looked down upon the land of promise? Yet as they descended, in little more than one generation of the children of men, empires have arisen and cities have peopled the wilderness.

The first fruits of abolition we have already gathered, and the branch which bore them is of the tree of death. In its destructive progress of abolition would more speedily effect a revolution, but when its wild fury shall have been exhausted, its stormy depths will settle down into a sullen and stagnant pool, not unlike the sluggish waters which sleep upon ruins in the valley of Siddim, containing no living thing within their bosom. Colonization, with its mild and wholesome influence, operating slowly but effectually, will lead the children of captivity forth from the house of bondage to the homes of their fathers, in a climate peculiarly fitted for their habitation. The strong arm of the Deity is no longer stretched forth visibly to chastise and subdue with famine, and pestilence, and fiery plagues; but the inconveniences and evils of slavery press with a constant accelerative force, and may ultimately compel the white man to strike away the fetters of the captive. Although the bars of the prison door may not be again thrown back and the bonds of servitude forcibly torn asunder, yet, under the blessing of heaven, and with prudent councils, the good jailer may himself relent, and invite the captive to come forth. But should the abolitionists succeed in their turbulent efforts, in the hour of departure which they prepare, every

lintel and door-check will be sprinkled with blood, but not as a token to the red right arm of the archangel that the inmates are to be consumed.

It is not the discussion of this exciting and alarming topic to which the south objects; but they do object to making their slaves a party to the controversy. They object to the artificial formation of a spurious public opinion through the agency of associations acting directly upon the slave and stimulating him to rebellion. For they think with Milton, who knows not that truth is so strong, next to the Almighty; she needs no politics, no stratagems, no licensings, to make her victorious. She disdains all combinations, clerical or political. Like the mighty eagle, truth soars with steady flight and unblenching gaze into the higher heavens, while those timorous companions of her early flight, penetrate these abysses of light in which she floats in solitude, undazzled and unalarmed.

The Dignity of Law.—The lawyer is a teacher whenever he rises at the bar, either "to convince the court," "persuade the jury," or charm the listening crowd that are hanging upon his accents. Many a sermon preached of a week day in the court house goes further and remains longer with its hearers than those which come on Sunday from the pulpit. The lawyer teaches the witness that comes before him, the twelve sworn men that watch every movement and catch every word, and the client that trusts in him learns from him as from one that should "vindicate right and redress wrong." By the wink of his eye, or the covert turn of a question, a vain jurymen or a wavering witness may be led to act that which will have a fearful effect on his eternal well-being. As the bar is more or less high-minded, strict, and pure, so will that great class of the community which is ever in contact with it be made able and pure, or shuffling and foul. In no way, at no spot, can a body of men act professionally, exert more moral influence, than through legal proceedings in courts of justice. Let the bar be corrupt, and the bench which is influenced by it, or comes directly from it, will be corrupt too; and let this take place, and that corruption of the People which would allow it will be increased by it tenfold. Agriculturists, mechanics, and even merchants, as such, have no like power, and therefore is the lawyer pre-eminently a teacher, and so clothed with dignity. [Christian Examiner.]

Maxims of Bishop Middleton.—Persevere against discouragements—keep your temper—employ leisure in study, and always have some work on hand—be punctual and methodical in business, and never procrastinate—never be in a hurry—preserve self-possession, and do not be talked out of conviction—rise early, and be an economist of time—maintain dignity, without the appearance of pride; manner is something with every body, and every thing with some—be guarded in discourse; attentive and slow to speak—never acquiesce in immoral or pernicious opinions—be not forward to assign reasons to those who have no right to ask—think nothing in conduct unimportant and indifferent—rather set, than follow example—practise strict temperance; and in all your transactions remember the final account.

The Huzza of Posterity.—A little boy near Hagerstown in Maryland, was one day pointing out to me a copse of trees as the place where Washington, at the head of the Virginia Rangers, fought a battle long before the Revolution with some Indians, headed by French from Fort Duquesne, now Pittsburgh. The little fellow had some balls of lead which had been fired in that battle, chopped from the centres of the now massive and aged oaks. I saw the sunbeam of some moral emotion was in his eyes, and I asked him further of Washington, the brave youth who led the Virginians into that thicket when the war-whoop shook its boughs, and the rifle rung in its gloom. His mind seemed to glance like lightning through the illustrious deeds of arms in which Washington had engaged, and settled down at the scene of Yorktown. He told me of one circumstance only. Said he, "when the British troops were marched out of their entrenchments to lay down their arms, Washington told the American army, 'My boys, let there be no insults over a conquered foe! when they lay down their arms, don't huzzaz posterity will huzzaz for you!'"

I could have hugged the little boy to my bosom. Although he had not been able to read more than four years, yet his mind had drunk deep in the moral greatness of the act of sparing the feelings of a fallen foe. I asked him what it was that Washington said that posterity would do? He quickly answered *huzzaz*. *Huzzaz*, then! said I; and he sent his clear wild shout into the battle wood, and I shouted with him, "*Huzzaz for Washington!*"

The fair of the American Institute closed on Thursday with an address by the President, Gen. Tallmadge. Among the most remarkable of the Machines exhibited is a *Shingle-maker*, which consists of an upright wheel made of planks, with two knives upon its surface, diverging a little in opposite directions. When the wheel is set in a rapid motion and a block of wood applied, each knife strikes off a finished shingle, the bats and point changing up and down alternately, so that each revolution of the wheel makes two finished shingles, and they fly out of the hopper like a flock of pigeons. The result is, the production of nine hundred shingles a minute. [Newark Sentinel.]

Christian Religion.—The following is the closing paragraph of the will of Patrick Henry. "I have now disposed of all my property to my family; there is one thing more I wish I could give them, and that is the Christian religion. If they had this and I had not given them one shilling, they would be rich; and if they had not that, and I had given them all the world, they would be poor." This opinion of that celebrated man, may perhaps be called his death-bed opinion, and is on that account alone of great value. It seems to us that Patrick Henry made a successful effort to paraphrase, perhaps we should say, to answer the question propounded by the author of our holy religion, "What shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"—*Phila. Sentinel*.

From the New York American.

A LIVE MERMAID AND NO MISTAKE.

A prodigious excitement prevails in Ireland, especially in the North, in consequence of an *actual living Mermaid*, which was recently caught in a salmon net, at Honneraw Point, in the county of Donegal. There can be no mistake in this fact, as five or six papers corroborate it in the important points; but the "Derry Sentinel" and the "Fermanagh Journal" are the most enthusiastic and particular in their descriptions. The first announcement appeared, in the Sentinel, as follows:

A Mermaid, and no mistake.—A very general disbelief in the existence of the Mermaid is likely to receive a severe shock, from the truth of the following statement: A creature in every respect answering the usual description of the "sea woman," was caught lately in the salmon nets, at Honneraw Point, near Fahan, county Donegal. She is at present under the protection of a gentleman of that neighborhood, who has kindly permitted the country people, who are flocking in hundreds about the place, to "see and believe."

The members of the Londonderry Natural History Society, we understand, are to investigate this extraordinary phenomenon, for the purpose of sending an immediate report of their observations to the British Association, sitting at Newcastle. We understand that, if the novel monster should survive the sudden change in her situation, she will be sent to Viscount Melbourne as a present to the Queen; if not, the body will be preserved in spirits, and will grace the now forming museum of our local Society. A minute description shall be given in our next.

The effect of this notice was, that at least a fourth of all the inhabitants of Derry, who could afford the expense, proceeded in a body to Honneraw, where they were admitted to an inspection of the singular creature, which is thus described in the Fermanagh Journal:

The Mermaid.—This is certainly a *sea woman*, and has such an expression of intelligence in its countenance, that we are absolutely inclined to believe that it is a creature of reason, rather than of instinct. We do not mean to insinuate that it has any notion of abstract ideas; but the fact is, that there is no appearance of confusion about it that would seem to indicate sentiments of shame, fear, and supplication. It weighs about seventy pounds, and is altogether human in its outward organization from the head to the navel, when the fins begin to develop themselves and the extremity is formed very like the extremity of a large dolphin. The skin of the face and the breast is a whitish brown; the eyes are black, and the nose purely aquiline; and its eyebrows, lips, and chin, are models for a sculptor; the hair is long and thick, the creature's principal amusement seems to be to stroke it downward with her webbed, but otherwise perfect fingers.

It looks to be twelve or fourteen years old, and regards people occasionally as if it had an *inclination to speak*; and we are solemnly of opinion that, when in its native element, it makes its wishes known through the medium of its tongue. Altogether, indeed, it is the most singular being we ever witnessed, and excites feelings in the breast of beholders, at least as much akin to awe as to curiosity. Can it have a soul and be an accountable creature? At all events, we shall examine it closely this week, and report particulars.

We shall look with great anxiety for our next files of Irish papers, on the receipt of which we trust to be able to furnish the readers of *The Examiner* with some fuller information in relation to this surprising phenomenon.

The Congreve Rocket.—The very flight of the Congreve Rocket is startling; it springs from the ground in a volume of flame, and then rushes along with a continual roar, its large head blazing, and striking point blank, and with tremendous force, at the distance of a mile or more. In a siege it is already extremely formidable. It bursts through roofs; it fixes itself wherever it can bore its way; and it inflames every thing that is combustible. Stone walls only can repel it, and that not always. This weapon may be regarded as almost exclusively English in its use, as well as its origin. It will be like the English bow in the 15th century. In the next war what an extraordinary change will take place in all the established instruments of putting men out of the world! We shall be attacked at once from above, around, and below. We shall have the balloon showering fire upon us from miles above our heads; the steam gun levelling us from walls and ramparts, before we can come within distance to dig a trench; the Congreves setting our tents, ammunition wagons, and ourselves in a blaze in our first sleep; and the steamer running and doing mischief every where. But of all these mischiefs makers I should give the palm to the rocket. No infantry on earth could stand for five minutes within five hundred yards of a well served rocket battery. Half a dozen volleys of half a dozen of these fiery arrows, would break the strongest battalions into fragments, lay one half dead on the ground, and send the other blazing and torn over the field. The heaviest fire from guns is nothing to their effect. It wants the directness, the steadiness, the flame, and resulting from all those, the terror. If the British troops shall ever come into the field without an overwhelming force of rocketeers, they will throw away the first chance of victory that ever was lost by national negligence. Nothing can be more obvious than that this tremendous weapon has not even yet arrived at its full capacity for war on a great scale.—*Blackwood's Magazine*.

A laconic correspondence between a mother in Maine and her son in Mississippi:

May 15, 1838.
Dear Son: Come home. A rolling stone gathers no moss.

Your affectionate mother, "I'll death."
July 4, 1838.
Dear Mother: I won't. Come here. A setting hen never gets fat.

Your dutiful and obedient son.—*Review*.

The Haytien government have prohibited the cutting of Mahogany in any part of the island after the 1st of January next. It is said the demand for this article has caused the neglect of agriculture in this island, and that this valuable tree is already getting scarce.